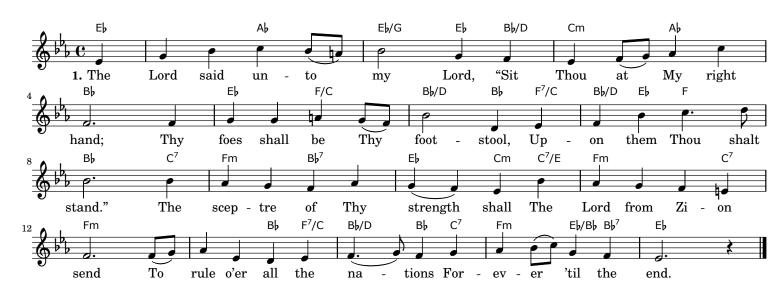
The Lord said unto my Lord

Praise of the Lord — His Victory and Exaltation

1102



- 2. A voluntary offering,
 The young ones are to Thee;
 In consecration's splendor
 How beautiful to see!
 For as the dew of morning
 Refreshes all the land—
 The young ones given to Thee
 Are precious in Thy hand.
- 3. The Lord hath sworn forever And never will turn back, "Thou art a priest forever, As was Melchizedek."
 Oh, Thou hast no beginning Of days; of life: no end!
 And on Thine intercession We ever do depend.

- 4. The Lord is at Thy right hand
 And in His day of wrath
 He'll strike through rulers, judging
 The nations in His path.
 While riding on to triumph
 He'll drink of us, the stream,
 His head uplifted, strengthened,
 The whole earth to redeem.
- 5. Oh Lord, Thou art ascended
 To God's right hand to sit;
 As Head o'er all things, to Thee
 God doth Thy foes commit.
 Our King—for us Thou reignest,
 Our Priest—we are supplied,
 Our all we give unto Thee,
 Thou Conqueror glorified.